

began to pass by, the pasture where you snared the gopher, the brook where you caught the "chub" and the "bull head," the old field where you played "town-ball" and "one-old cat,"—do you remember how your heart throbbed louder and louder, how it fairly leaped into your throat as you neared the old station. Your blood swirled faster and faster, as tears crowded into your eyes. What did it all mean? Why, you were *going home*! Sweet words those,—*going home*! Just a little on before father was waiting, mother was waiting, wife was waiting, baby was waiting! It was a moment of supreme happiness, of utter joy.

It seems to me that when one has lived well life's Spring, and Summer, and Autumn, that life's Winter, old age, must be something like that. You have been for a long time away from home, strangers and pilgrims on the earth. But you are going home! Already you almost catch a glimpse of places long familiar in song and story. Only a little on before awaiting you at the Great Station are many familiar faces. Father is there, mother is there, brother is there, wife is there, husband is there, son is there, daughter is there, baby is there! You know more of heaven than you do of earth, and you are drawing near. You know they are waiting to greet you there. Nearer, still nearer,—your heart throbs, your pulses leap, already you feel the strange vigor of eternal youth. A tear may be in your eye, but bright glory is on your brow, and supremest joy is in your heart. You find the fulfillment of the glorious promise, for your God is with you. Yes, yes! "Even to your old age, I am he; and even to hoar hairs will I carry you." No, no! You are not old! You are young,—young with the breath of the Morning, young with the jeweled dew of immortality! You are lambs in the bosom of infinite love. "I have made and I will bear." Glorious promise! You feel them now! Underneath are the everlasting arms! "I will bear; even will I carry and deliver you!" Fathers, mothers, fear not the shadow in the valley! Nestle, nestle closer to the Bosom! As the lights of earth grow dim, the lights of the city grow bright. Have faith in God and fear not!

I am a young man. Scarcely have I passed into the years of mature manhood. I have the storms yet to endure, the gales yet to breast, the tempests to face, the rocks to shun. You have passed them safely by. From a land of a youth that fades, I hail to you across the sea, and congratulate you, as you near the land of a youth that fadeth not. I congratulate you as you are preparing to drop anchor in the Haven of Rest. I congratulate you as you are about to step foot upon the shores of everlasting peace. May his tender love and infinite mercy embrace you forever! Amen and Amen.

Philadelphia, Pa.

To receive the faith, and to send it on unchanged—this is the Christian life.

Enrichment Of The Soul

Alexander McLaren.

Let us remember to keep our eye on the things that are unseen, and not to be taken too much with the things that are seen. There are people to whom the world has been very kind, and has given them everything; we hear of them, we envy them, and when we pass them on the street in their glory we say, How fortunate! They have the world at their feet, we say. On the contrary, the world has often gripped these people's hearts and made them slaves. There are other people, and we say, How hardly they have been used! And behold they took hold of the world, and used it like a chariot, and made it bring them faster to the heavenly kingdom! Such a man was St. Paul. He did not use his birth, parentage, education, and nationality, but he used his sufferings, wherewith to enrich and strengthen his soul.

I always like to see a good picture; I do not know anything except a good book that does a man more good and some years ago, when I was in Paris, I went into the Saloon. One picture presented a man, a king lying on his deathbed. He was just dead; his face had the appearance of life, and his servants who a moment before would have flown at his word, were engaged in rifling his caskets and his wardrobes. What do you think was legend beneath? "William the Conqueror." Such a victory! Just a moment dead and his own servants were spoiling him! Another picture represented a man lying in a rocky tomb, also dead, but the angels were keeping watch, and to that tomb, now empty all ages and all generations are coming. He was the Conqueror, and this is the victory given unto every man that is of Christ Jesus; this is the victory, our faith, which overcometh the world.

Readiness To Do Good

The Presbyterian.

If we spend our time proposing to do something and never do it, it will be time lost. The claims of the Church and of the world are on us. We cannot be all our lifetime getting ready, but must stand ready to put our hand to any good within our reach. A comparatively little effort done at once may be better for the cause of religion than ten times as much labor ten years afterward. If one soul is saved and set on the road to heaven it is better than to wait in uncertainty for an opportunity to save ten. The condition of sinners is desperate and what is done for them must be done promptly. Like shipwrecked men, they must be rescued soon or it will be too late. When the first alarm is given the life-savers on the coast haste to the rescue. The world of unconverted men is sinking in the waves of sin, in jeopardy every hour. What is done for the present generation must be done now. A boy called to a pass by that a man had fallen into a swamp, and to make haste, or he would die. "How deep is he in?" "Into his waist," was the answer. "O, well, there is plenty of time to get him out." "Yes, but he is in

head first." This case was desperate, and did not admit of delay. So opportunities must be seized on, or lost forever. In almost any case, what is done must be done quickly, if success is to be attained.

A Word for Workers

Prof. Austin Phelps.

Make your ministry reach the people in the forms of purest culture if you can, but reach the people; with elaborate doctrine if possible, but reach the people; with classic speech if it may be, but reach the people. The great problem of life to an educated ministry is to make their culture a power instead of a luxury. Our temptations are all one way. Our mission is all the other way.

Four Cardinal Principles

The Congregationalist

Truths solid and stimulating underlie all effective service. We know a prominent city church which is basing its year's work on these four great foundation principles: "The loftiness of the Christian's calling; the necessity of Bible study; obligation of church members to constrain the world to listen to the gospel; and the wisdom of concentrated effort." Once permeate a church membership with these convictions, and it will become a spiritual dynamo.

Missions

July Report of the Missionary Board of the Brethren Church

GENERAL FUND

| | |
|---|---------|
| N. C. Nielsen, Herrington, Kan. | \$ 3 00 |
| Mrs. Mary K. Fair, Hardy, Neb. | 1 00 |
| A Sister, Columbus, O. | 35 |
| Brethren church, North Liberty, O. | 1 05 |
| " Buckeye City, O. | 2 14 |
| " Ankenytown, O. | 3 17 |
| Mrs. Mary O. Miller, | 1 00 |
| National S. S. C. E. | 15 00 |
| Brethren church, Enon, Ill., special offering | 7 23 |
| King's Children, | 2 30 |
| Barrel opening, | 2 17 |
| Savilla Lichty, Waterloo, Iowa, | 1 00 |
| Philadelphia S. S. C. E., | 4 00 |

\$43 41

CHICAGO FUND

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|---|----------|
| M. B. Summers, Columbus, Mo. | \$ 15 00 |
| Maud Puterbaugh, Lanark, Ill. | 10 00 |
| A Sister, Lanark, Ill. | 10 00 |
| Brethren church, Lanark, Ill. | 40 00 |
| Cora Emmert, Udell, Iowa, | 1 35 |
| Henry Livengood, Milledgeville, Ill. | 10 00 |
| Ellen G. Lichty, Falls City, Neb. | 15 00 |
| Brethren church, Milledgeville, Ill. | 13 00 |
| Wm. H. Miller, North Manchester, Ind. | 2 00 |
| Ada Sanger, North English, Iowa, | 5 00 |
| Brethren church, Morrill, Kan., Barrel opening, | 4 67 |
| Brethren Sunday school, Morrill, Kan., | 2 31 |
| A Friend, Columbus, O. | 1 00 |
| Brethren church, New Virginia, Iowa, | 1 05 |
| " Dallas Center, " | 7 32 |
| Conrad Greiff, | 5 00 |
| Eld. R. E. Darling, | 1 00 |
| Brethren church, Brooklyn, Iowa, | 1 40 |
| Minnie Miller, | 2 00 |
| Joseph Dunton, | 1 00 |
| Mrs. Jos. Dunton, | 1 00 |